

# The Sunday Herald.

And Weekly National Intelligencer.

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NO. 52

## BLACK DAY IN NEW ORLEANS

### Eleven Prisoners Shot to Death Like Trapped Rats.

### CHIEF HENNESSY'S MURDER AVENGED

### His Assassins Lynched by a Mob of Determined Business Men.

### The Jail Captured Without a Shot Being Fired.

### THEN CAME THE WHOLESOME EXECUTION

### Appalling Sequel of a Disgraceful Miscarriage of Justice.

NEW ORLEANS, March 14.—New Orleans struck the Mafia a death blow to-day. It rose in its might almost at midday and wreaked a terrible vengeance upon the Sicilian assassins who relentlessly slew David C. Hennessy, and, though there are eleven men dead to-night who were happy yesterday over their victory in the greatest criminal trial the city has ever witnessed, the work of blood was accomplished without unnecessary disorder, without rioting, without pillaging, and without the infliction of suffering upon any innocent man, save one, and he was only slightly hurt. It was not an unruly midnight mob. It was simply a sullen, determined body of citizens who took into their own hands what justice had ignominiously failed to do.

The chief of police was slain on October 15, and that very night the evidence began to accumulate, showing that his death had been deliberately planned by a secret tribunal and carried out boldly and successfully by the tools of the conspirators. The trial lasted twenty-five days, and though the evidence seemed conclusive the jury, currently charged with having been tampered with, failed to convict.

Last night a body of cool-headed men, lawyers, doctors, merchants, and political leaders, all persons of influence and social standing, quietly met and decided that some action must be taken, and the people's justice, swift and sure, visited upon those whose the jury had neglected to punish.

This morning a call for a mass meeting at Clay monument on Canal street appeared in the papers, which editorially deprecated violence. The significant closing sentence of the call was:

"COME PREPARED FOR ACTION."

Down in a large room on Bienville and Royal street there was an arsenal which had been provided by the body of citizens. The call was answered by the populace. At 10 o'clock there was a crowd of several thousand anxious people congregated around the statue.

Just on the stroke of 10 o'clock a shout went up from the people stationed at St. Charles street and a number of gentlemen, among whom Mr. W. S. Parkerson, Mr. John C. Wickliffe, and others who signed the call, came marching along and began walking round and round the range of Clay monument. "Fall in, fall in," was the cry, and amidst the crowd formed the procession which went around the statue several times. "Hurrah for Parkerson," "Hurrah for Wickliffe," "Get inside the railing and give us a speech," these and other cries made up a confusion of noises, among which the angry tone was significantly predominant. The space inside the railing was occupied by a dense crowd.

EXTERMINATING THE EXECRABLE MAFIA.

The people who assembled at Clay statue hardly knew what was going to happen, but they seemed ready to go to any length, and while there were, of course, many of the lower element in the throng, a large proportion were the leading people of the town. There were three addresses, short and pithy, and business like, and the assemblage, not unwillingly, was soon keyed up to a high pitch, demonstrative in its denunciation of the assassins. Each of the speakers said there had been a great mass meeting months before which had met quietly and dispersed peacefully so that the law might take its course. The law had failed. The time to act had come. W. S. Parkerson, the leader, is a prominent lawyer here, the president of the Southern Athletic Club, and the man who led the vigorous city reform movement three years ago. Walter D. Deane, another of the speakers, is one of the leaders of the New Orleans bar; John C. Wickliffe, also a prominent attorney, and James D. Houston, one of the foremost men of the State. After denouncing Detective O'Malley, who is supposed to have tampered with the jury, the speakers announced that they would lead the way to the parish prison. Mr. Wickliffe concluding with these words: "Shall the execrable Mafia be allowed to flourish in this city? Shall the Mafia be allowed to cut down our citizens on public streets by foul means of assassination? Shall the Mafia be allowed to bribe jurors to let murderers go scot free?"

By this time the crowd was swelled to three thousand or more, and before any one could realize what had happened the great throng, gaining recruits at every step, was tramping down the streets to the neighborhood of the prison, stopping only once, and that was at the arsenal, where double-barreled shot-guns, Winchester rifles, and pistols were handed out to responsible and respectable citizens in the party. The starting of the crowd had an electric effect on the city. Soon the streets were alive with people, running from all directions and joining the main body, which moved sullenly down Rampart street to the jail near Congo Square. Doors and windows were thrown open, and men, women, and children crowded on the galleries to encourage those who were taking part and to witness the scenes. When the main crowd from Canal street reached the prison there had already collected there a dense throng, all eager to take a hand in whatever might happen. When the vanguard of armed citizens reached the prison, which is many squares from Canal street, that grim old building was surrounded on all sides.

Sheriff Villere, when he heard that a movement was on foot to take the prisoners, armed his deputies and then started on a hunt for Mayor Shakspeare.

The Italian Consul and Attorney General Rogers joined in the pursuit, but his honor

doesn't reach his office until noon, and he was not to be found at any of his regular haunts. The Governor had not heard of the uprising and he had no time to act and the police force was too small to offer much resistance to

THE ARMY OF AVENGERS.

Superintendent Gaster had ordered an extra detail of officers to be sent to the jail and the crowd kept the sidewalks around the old building clear until the great multitude, swelling all the time like a mighty roaring stream, surged around the door and crowded the little bands of blue coats away. Capt. Lem Davis was on guard at the main entrance with a scant force of deputies. They were swept away like chaff before the wind, and in an instant the little ante-room leading into the ante-room was jammed with excited men.

Meantime the prisoners were stricken with terror, for they could hear distinctly the shouts of the people without madly demanding their blood.

Innocent and guilty alike were frightened out of their senses, and the prisoners who were charged with crimes other than complicity in the murder of the Chief also shared in the general demoralization.

Some of the bravest among the representatives of the Mafia wanted to

DIE FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES,

and they pleaded for weapons with which to defend themselves, and when they could not find these they sought hiding places.

The deputies, thinking to deceive the crowd by a ruse, transferred the nineteen men to the female department, and there the miserable Sicilians trembled in terror until the moment when the doors would yield to the angry throng on the outside. Capt. Davis refused the request to open the prison, and the crowd began the work of battering in the doors. Around on Orleans street there was a heavy wooden door which had been closely barred in anticipation of the coming of the avenging mass. This the crowd selected as their best chance of getting in. Neighboring houses readily supplied axes and cutting rams, and willing hands went to work to force an opening. This did not prove a difficult task to the trembling but determined throng. Soon there was a crash, the door gave way, and in an instant armed citizens were pouring through the small opening, while a mighty shout went up from ten thousand throats in glad acclaim. There was more resistance for the intruders, however, but it too, was soon overcome with the huge billet of wood which a stout man carried. Then the turnkey was overpowered and the keys taken from him. By that time

THE EXCITEMENT WAS INTENSE,

none the less so when a patrol wagon drove up with a detachment of policemen, who were driven away under a fire of mud and stone. When the leaders inside the prison got possession of the keys the inside gate was promptly unlocked and the deputies in the lobby rapidly got out of harm's way.

The avengers pressed into the yard of the white prisoners. The door of the first cell was open and a group of trembling prisoners stood inside. They were not the men who were wanted, and the crowd very quickly, though with remarkable coolness, burst into the yard. Peering through the bars of the condemned cell was a terror-stricken face which some one mistook for Scofield. A volley was fired at the man, and he dropped, but none of the shots struck him, and it was subsequently found out that he was not one of the assassins.

The inmates of the jail were ready to direct the way to where the Italians were.

"Go to the female department," some one yelled, and thither the men with their Winchester rifles ran. But the door was locked. In a moment the key was produced. Then the leader called for some one who knew the right men and a volunteer responded and the door was thrown open. The gallery was deserted, but an old woman, speaking as fast as she could, said the men were up stairs. A party of seven or eight quickly ascended the staircase, and as they reached the landing the assassins fled down at the other end. Half a dozen followed them. Scarcely a word was spoken. It was the time for action. When the pursued and their pursuers reached the stone court-yard the former darted towards the Orleans side of the gallery and crouched down beside the cells. Their faces blanched, and being unarmed they were absolutely defenseless. In fear and trembling

THEY SCREAMED FOR MERCY,

but the avengers were merciless. Bang, bang, bang rang out the reports of the murderous weapons and a dead rain of bullets poured into the crouching figures.

Gerachi, the closest man, was struck in the back of the head and his body pitched forward and lay immovable on the stone pavement.

Romero fell to his knees with his face in his hands, and in that position was shot to death. Monastero and James Caruso fell together under the fire of half a dozen guns, the leaden bullets entering their bodies and heads and the blood gushing from the wounds.

The bloody executioners did their duty well, and beneath the continuing fire Cometz and Trahinia, two of the men who had not been killed but who were charged jointly with the other accused, fell together. Their bodies were

LITERALLY RIDDLED WITH BUCKSHOT and they were stone dead almost before the fusillade was over.

When the group of assassins was discovered on the gallery Macheca, Scofield, and old man Marchesi separated from the other six and ran up stairs. Thither half a dozen men followed them and as the terror-stricken assassins ran into cells they were slain. Jo Macheca, who was charged with being the chief conspirator, was a short, fat man and was summarily dealt with. He had his back turned when a shot struck him immediately behind the ear and his death was instantaneous. There was no blood from the wound and when the body was found the ear was swollen so as to hide the wound, which the coroner had great difficulty in locating.

Scofield, one of the most villainous of the assassins, dropped like a log when a bullet hit him in the eye.

Old man Marchesi was the only one who was not killed outright. He was struck in the top of the head while he stood behind Macheca, and, though he was mortally wounded, he lingered all the evening.

HANGED AND RIDDLED WITH SHOT.

Polize, "the crazy" man, was locked up in a cell upstairs. The doors were flung open and one of the avengers taking aim shot him through the body. He was not killed outright, and in order to satisfy the people on the outside, who were crazy to know what was going on within, he was dragged down the stairs and through the doorway by which the crowd had

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

## TWO U. S. SHIPS WRECKED.

### THE GALENA AND THE NINA DRIVEN ASHORE DURING A STORM.

### Heavy Sea Breaking Over the Vessels as They Lie Stranded Near Gay Head—Officers and Crews Rescued—Meagre Particulars as Yet.

VINEYARD HAVEN, MASS., March 14.—United States steamship Galena and United States steam tug Nina went ashore at 10:15 last night, one mile south of Gay Head light, during a strong southerly wind and dense fog. The Galena was being towed from New York to Portsmouth by the Nina. Both vessels are badly damaged. The officers and crews, seventy-seven in number, were taken off by the Galena's boats, and a breeches buoy sent from shore by the Massachusetts Humane Society's men at Gay Head. A heavy sea was breaking over the vessels at the time.

News of the wreck did not reach here until after noon to-day because telephone communication was off with Gay Head by last night's storm. Lieut. Commander Bicknell came here from Gay Head, a distance of twenty miles, to telegraph and report the disaster, returning to the wreck at 4 P. M.

Nothing definite was received concerning the wreck to-night, as a heavy west-southwest wind has been blowing all day, making it impossible to reach Gay Head by water and board the ship. The steam tug Mercury, which arrived here to-night, reports the sea making a clean breach over the two vessels when she passed Gay Head at noon to-day. When the gale moderates Capt. H. S. Cook, agent of the Boston Tow-boat Company, will go to the scene of the disaster in the steam tug Mercury to ascertain the extent of the damage. The officers and crew of both vessels are being cared for at the residence of natives at Gay Head. They saved nothing from the wreck, having left the vessels hastily, bringing with them the personal effects other than what they wore. The Galena is a wooden ship, 301 tons, built in 1878 at Norfolk, Va., by the United States, and was being towed to Portsmouth Navy Yard to undergo repairs preparatory to going into commission. She has three new boilers on deck, which were to be put into her. The steam tug Nina is an iron vessel, 306 tons, built at Chester, Pa., in 1865 by Ream, Son & Archibald.

ORDERS FROM THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

No definite information was received at the Navy Department last night regarding the Galena going ashore off Gay Head, other than a telegram from Commander Bicknell to Assistant Secretary Soley stating that the vessel was ashore and that every effort would be made to save her.

Mr. Soley immediately notified Capt. Bicknell to make every effort to save the vessel and to employ all assistance that might be necessary to carry out that end.

The Government tug Triana from Newport and the revenue cutter stationed at New Bedford have been ordered out to give any aid necessary to get the vessels afloat. Instructions were also sent to Boston to have a tug sent from there to the scene of the wreck to assist the Government boats.

## INSANE ASYLUM HORROR.

### Half a Dozen Demented Inmates Burned to Death.

NASHVILLE, TENN., March 14.—This morning the beautiful Central Insane Asylum, situated seven miles from this city, is almost a mass of ruins, and beneath it are the charred bodies of half a dozen of the unfortunate inmates. In the out-houses near by are huddled the poor demented creatures who found an asylum in the grand old structure now laid in ashes, and on the lawn the long, parched trees, denuded of branch and foliage, stand like spectral trunks with gaunt, outstretched arms, marking the spot where stood the massive building alive with human beings, the observed of all who passed that way, and one of the most beautiful and attractive spots in the lovely Middle Tennessee.

### Dangers Near Delaware Breakwater.

DELAWARE BREAKWATER, March 14.—A large quantity of wreckage from the wrecked Italian bark Principessa Margherita di Piemonte has been reported floating about the vicinity of the mouth of the Bay, dangerous to navigation. The tug North America has gone to look for it with a view of removing it from the track of vessels.

### Robbed by a Servant.

On Wednesday a servant girl, living at 916 I street, went into the room of Miss Estelle Washington and robbed it of a sum of money, a valuable finger-ring, a necklace, and several fine dresses. She then disappeared, and the robbed lady made known her loss to the police. On Thursday the police of the Sixth Precinct arrested a girl named Martha Johnson for being drunk and disorderly, and she was fined \$5 and given fifteen days on the farm. Yesterday Officer Boardman, of the First Precinct, went down to the work-house and recognized her as the party wanted for the robbery. She is now in the Sixth Precinct and will have an additional hearing on Monday.

### Clerical Force Increased.

The new Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Appropriation act of March 3 makes a net increase of twenty-four in the clerical force of the Department. In the Patent Office there will be an increase of fifteen, in the Indian Bureau six, in the office of the Assistant Attorney General two, and in the Bureau of Education one.

### Death of Dr. Windthorst.

BERLIN, March 14.—Dr. Ludwig Windthorst, the parliamentary leader of the Catholic party in Prussia, who has been dangerously ill for some days past, died at 8:15 o'clock this morning. He was born January 17, 1812.

### Ex-Minister Washburne for Mayor.

CHICAGO, March 14.—The Republican city convention to-day nominated Hampstead Washburne, son of the late E. B. Washburne, Minister to France, for mayor.

The transformation act of Drummond and Stahley at Korman's is novel and interesting.

## COLORED TROOPS EXCITED.

### They Succeeded in Having Gen. Ordway's Order Withdrawn.

The District National Guard, especially the colored portion of it, is all torn up. It all comes about in this way. At the last session of Congress the appropriation made to sustain the organization was only sufficient for the first six battalions, and Gen. Ordway, the commander, was forced to take action to keep the expenses of the militia within the limit. Unfortunately, the last two battalions, the seventh and eighth, were those composed of the colored troops, but following out military rule Gen. Ordway had to cut them off. Immediately the cry went up that it was a blow at the colored companies because of their color. Intense indignation was speedily generated among the colored troops and their friends. They met in mass meeting on Friday night and appointed a committee to wait on the President and lay the grievance before him. The President returned from his ducking trip on Friday evening, and early yesterday morning they laid siege to the White House, first having called on Assistant Secretary of War Grant to make known their wrongs. When they went into the presence of President Harrison they were informed by the Chief Executive that Gen. Ordway had been seen, and that the order of disbandment would be withdrawn. The President said he, for one, stood ready to go down into his pocket to assist the colored battalions, and would see that no color line was drawn.

After the delegation withdrew the President summoned Private Secretary Halford and had him request the immediate presence of Gen. Ordway for a second interview. At 12:30 Gen. Ordway came, and in a short interview the whole affair was gone over and a policy agreed upon. For the present the general order of Thursday last is recalled, and the Guard will continue as they formerly did. That is, the eight battalions will remain intact until a more definite programme is arranged. The President's idea is that the two colored battalions should be consolidated and also two of the whites, so that the battalions will be reduced to the limit. Gen. Ordway was seen last night, but he refused to talk, only to say this, "When the facts are fully made public it will be found that I am not the proper subject for such criticism as has been directed at me." Several other staff officers were also seen, and they, in view of the state of affairs, did not deem it expedient to discuss the matter.

## THE SUEVIA IS SAFE.

### Narrowly Escaped the Fate of Other Vessels in Start Bay.

PLYMOUTH, March 14.—The Hamburg-American Line steamer Suevia, concerning whose whereabouts considerable anxiety was felt since she was reported on Thursday in a disabled condition sixty miles off the Lizard, arrived here safely this morning. The Suevia left New York February 26, for Hamburg. Upon her arrival here it was found that her low-pressure cylinder was smashed to atoms and that the piston rod was bent. She narrowly escaped the fate of the other vessels which went ashore in Start Bay during the recent blizzard. So soon as possible after the accident the Suevia was headed southward, with her lower topsail set. She is big-rigged, and owing to the force of the gale she got good steering way upon her, everything considered. Under this sail the Suevia drifted to the westward, and eventually got out of the channel at the height of the gale. It was feared that the topsail would be blown out of its bolt ropes, but the sail stood the strain grandly. Under this sail, and heading westward, the Suevia continued until yesterday afternoon, when her engineers managed to disconnect the smashed cylinder and arranged so as to be able to place her under steam with one cylinder. The steamship was then about twenty-five miles south of the Bishop's Rocks. She finally reached Plymouth without assistance. While in distress the Suevia was spoken by the steamer Adirondack, bound for Genoa, but the weather prevented the latter from towing the Hamburg-American liner.

## THE SPINNER MEMORIAL.

### The Ladies Decide by a Large Majority in Favor of a Statue.

The Spinner Memorial Association met last night in Grand Army Hall to decide upon what form the memorial shall take. There was a large attendance of ladies present, Miss Toner, the president, in the chair. Three or four gentlemen who appeared in the rear of the hall were informed that it was a ladies' meeting, and gentlemen were not expected to be present. The intruders withdrew, properly crushed. After considerable animated discussion, in which various opinions, pro and con, were expressed with much force and some heat, it was decided to go to balloting. It was decided to suspend the rules and call the roll, letting each lady express for what object she was voting, a plurality of votes to decide. The roll was called, and the result was eighty-eight of those present voted in favor of a statue, twenty-five in favor of a clinic or hospital, and seven for a scholarship. The president, after the tellers announced that a large majority were in favor of a statue, declared that the Spinner Memorial Association stood committed to a statue. The association then adjourned, to meet in two weeks at Wimodaugh's to fix the sum to be worked for.

## A Naval Hero Honored.

WHEELING, W. VA., March 14.—This afternoon in the presence of a joint assembly of the West Virginia Legislature Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, of the United States Navy, the hero of Samoa, was presented with a beautiful and suitably inscribed sword which was voted him by the Legislature this week as a testimonial of the great honor in which his native State holds him. The presentation was made by Gov. Fleming, and Lieut. Brown feelingly responded, saying it was the proudest moment of his life, and that when he accepted the sword from the State he did so with the promise that it should always be at her service.

## Great Fire at Syracuse.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 14.—The most disastrous fire that ever visited this city occurred to-day. Ten blocks were leveled in West Fayette and Franklin streets, and three other blocks were destroyed, one of which covered half the square, the Yates block, and one residence over one hundred families who occupied flats above the stores were burned out and four residences were destroyed by the first fire. The loss will exceed \$1,500,000.

Master Eddie, the youngest presiding judge, is a new card at Korman's.

## IN ITS NEW HOME.

### THE PRESS CLUB GIVES A SUCCESSFUL HOUSEWARMING.

### Its Handsomely Fitted-Up House Thronged With Newspaper Men Last Evening—The Club Starts Off in a Most Encouraging Manner.

The handsome and commodious quarters of the National Capital Press Club, at 1347 Pennsylvania avenue, were formally opened last night with a housewarming, to which newspaper men generally were invited. Although the club is but a few weeks old, it already numbers about one hundred and thirty members, all of whom were present last night, and in addition there was fully an equal number of guests who enjoyed the hospitality of the new organization. The affair was a success in every way, and the members of the club were warmly congratulated on the beauty and convenient location of their house and the completeness of its appointments.

The building was thronged from early in the evening until a reasonable hour with most of the newspaper men in the city. All seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly, and there was a general exchange of congratulations that at last Washington had a press club worthy of the city and of the profession.

The rooms on the lower floor of the building were prettily decorated with palms, Easter lilies, azaleas, and other flowering plants from the green houses of the Messrs. Small and Freeman, and with the doors between the three large apartments thrown open the suite presented a very handsome appearance. The rooms on this floor consist of the double parlors, a large vaulted reading and reception-room, lit by a sky-light, a dining-room, butler's pantry, bathroom, and hat and cloak-room. On the floor above are the billiard and pool-rooms, the officers' room, a kitchen, and store-rooms. On the fourth floor are three rooms that will be used for general club purposes.

All the rooms are handsomely fitted up. The furniture is comfortable if not luxurious, and all together the house is eminently well calculated to give the members all that they can ask in the way of club conveniences. The central location of the club-house is bound to make it a rendezvous for newspaper men and their friends, and this is expected to prove a great element in its success.

Although the membership is limited to bona fide newspaper men, there are enough of these in Washington to insure the success of the club. As already stated, there are now about one hundred and thirty members, and this number will probably be increased to two hundred within a few months.

The housewarming of last night was a purely informal affair. A lunch was served, consisting of chicken salad, sandwiches, claret punch, coffee, and other light dishes and beverages.

Nearly all the newspaper men in the city were present, including Mr. S. H. Kauffmann, president of the club; Frank Hutton, Crosby S. Noyes, Beriah Wilkins, John M. Carson, Rudolph Kauffmann, Maj. R. H. Sylvester, Maj. S. N. Clarke, O'Brien Moore, H. L. Godwin, Richard Lee Fearn, Maj. Thomas B. Kirby, Col. William Sterrett, George Apperson, Col. S. E. Johnson, George Gilleland, Charles A. Boynton, John H. Soule, A. T. Henney, Frank O'Neill, John P. Miller, Victor Kauffmann, Dr. Frank T. Howe, H. L. Merrick, Charles A. Hamilton, H. B. F. Macfarland, E. W. Lightner, David Lewis, W. L. Crounse, Capt. E. W. Brady, F. A. G. Handy, E. E. Roberts, J. V. Crennatt, E. S. Conner, Marshall Cushing, P. V. De Graw, George Grantham Bain, Judge Lampton, Commissioner of Customs Holliday, Maj. F. P. Ferris, J. K. Cluttier, William M. Handy, O. P. Austin, E. G. Dunnell, Frank A. De Pu, Cliff Rose, H. Conquest Clarke, John Boyle, W. R. Bell, E. J. Speer, Walter B. Stevens, Col. W. B. Shaw, Howard N. Thompson, Walter Wellman, L. D. Sale, R. V. Oshahan, Judge Noah, T. C. Hannum, Col. P. S. Best, C. W. Metzgar, Col. Frank P. Morgan, Cliff Warden, John Hadley Doyle, A. Maurice Low, William F. McPherson, Col. F. D. Mussey, George Rouzer, Maj. DeB. Randolph Keim, Col. Louis J. Lang, James W. Allison, David S. Barry, W. W. Burhans, Louis Garthe, Charles H. Gray, John Wardle, Col. Charles Lewis, E. B. Wight, Robert J. Wynne, Alex. M. Kenaday, Henry M. Copp, A. B. McSwain, Gus McSwain, and many others.

## New District Bank Examiner.

William A. Hardt, of Frederick, Md., has been appointed a national bank examiner, vice J. D. Ferguson resigned to accept the presidency of the Equitable National Bank of Baltimore. Mr. Hardt will probably be permanently assigned to the district embracing Maryland and the District of Columbia.

## The Newfoundland Dispute.

PARIS, March 14.—President Carnot has signed the agreement by which England and France undertake to submit the matters in dispute in connection with Newfoundland to arbitration.

## News Notes.

Government receipts yesterday \$908,193. Wedding gifts from abroad are dutiable.

Animals for the Arab village at Columbian Exposition will be admitted free of duty.

For construction of a bridge between Canada and the United States only such materials as are actually imported into and used on United States territory will be liable to duty under United States laws.

The forfeited recognizance of Maria Flood, of the District of Columbia, has been remitted by the Department of Justice.

The fine of \$301 imposed in the case of John Emmel, Jr., convicted in Maryland of violating the postal laws has been remitted by the President.

Annie Schue was yesterday appointed postmaster at Piney Creek, Md.

The amount of 41 per cent. bonds redeemed yesterday was \$123,930 making the total to date \$12,321,850.

## The Weather.

For the District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina, fair; warmer Sunday night; fair and warmer Monday; northwesterly winds, becoming variable.

Thermometer readings yesterday: 8 A. M., 29; 8 P. M., 26. Mean temperature, 30. Maximum temperature, 34. Minimum temperature, 26. Mean relative humidity, 48.

The Brothers Byrne at Korman's with their trick coach create no end of amusement.